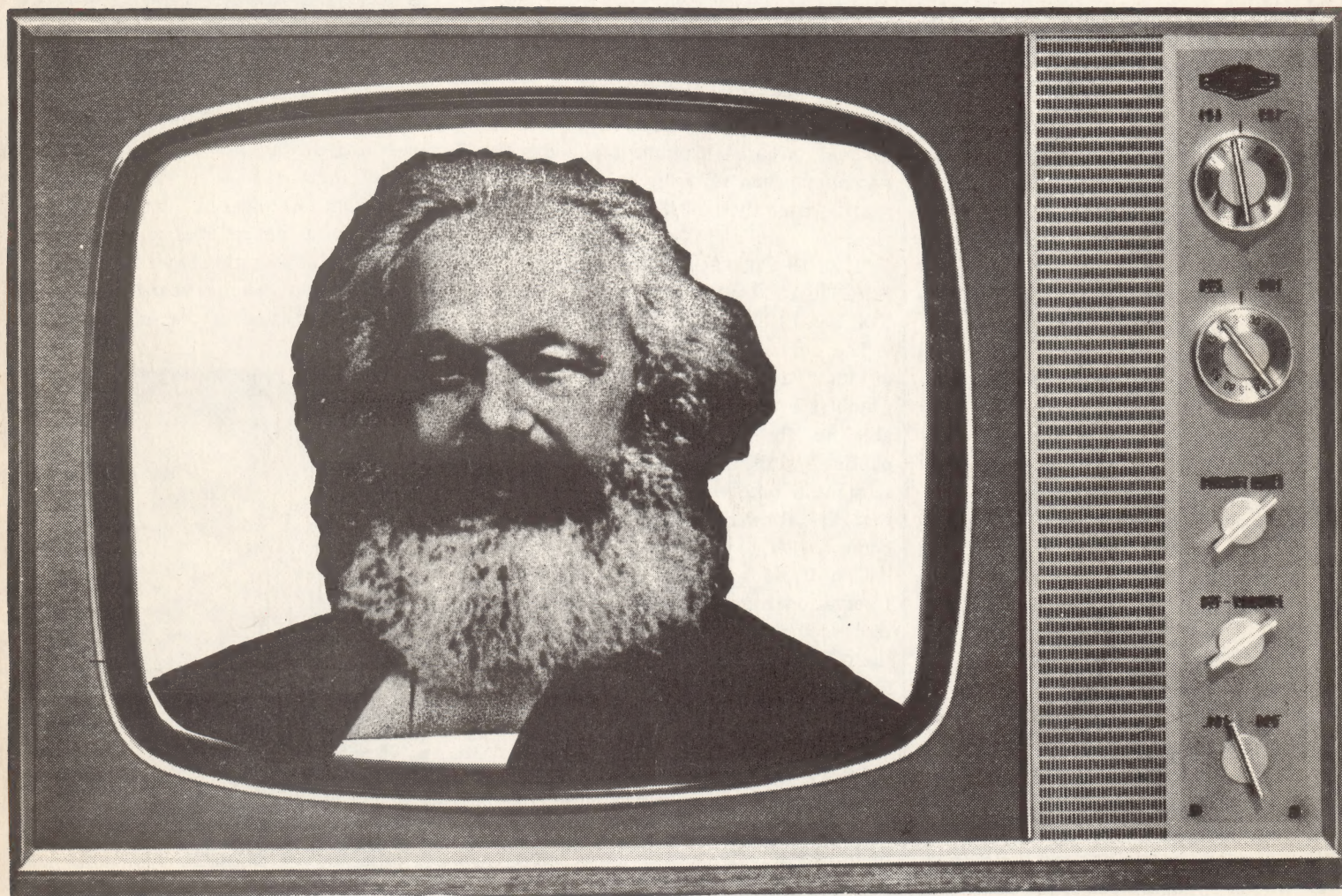


No. 20 Sept./Oct. 1968

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COMBAT



MARXIST TAKE-OVER OF B.B.C.

FANTASTIC ADMISSION (SEE PAGE 2)

EDITORIAL

Offices:-

The Nationalist Centre
Birkbeck Hill
London S.E.21

Editor
JOHN TYNDALL

FOES FORE AND AFT

NO battle is harder than the battle in which one has to keep one hand engaging the enemy in the front and the other fending off blows from an enemy in the rear. Only a part of one's full strength is deployed frontally, and if this is against an opponent who already has a preponderance of forces the effect can be exhausting.

Since its inauguration two years ago the National Front has been put to this supreme test. Facing it has been the familiar foe of the political establishment, augmented by all the known forces of propaganda and intimidation. It has won important victories against that foe on the street and in court.

But these victories have been all the more remarkable in the circumstances — circumstances perhaps not fully known to all.

For in addition to the frontal battle the NF has had to contend with an insidious threat from behind, continually posing extra problems to its leaders and diverting their time and energies from the focal point of the fight.

A small band of discontents, masquerading under the holiest of pretexts, has striven night and day for months to foment internal dissatisfaction and disharmony, conducting malicious campaigns against fellow members and supporters, planting suspicion, and occupying time at key conferences with endless arguing, quarrelling and obstruction.

It has been a fruitless and futile task trying to point out to these people the foe without, and the urgency of engaging him with every resource to hand. They have only had eyes to see foes within. It has been useless talking to them about the struggle for power in Britain. The only power-struggle that has interested them has been that waged by them within the NF for their own private ends.

The climax of their disruptive antics came recently in the form of a ludicrous attempt at a civil action against members of the NF Directorate — for what purpose other than to undermine confidence and morale no-one can know.

The NF leadership has a hard task. It is up to all of us not to make it harder. Let us make this resolve as we enter into our third year: to pull together and give short shrift to any and all who plot discord amongst us.

The Right Credentials!

A Communist take-over of the B.B.C.?

For years we have repeated this theme, only to be greeted with derision and cries of 'McCarthyism' and 'witch-hunting'. We have stood our ground, pointing out again and again how Britain's main communication medium has been steadily infiltrated by the extreme Left and has become more and more the mouthpiece of sedition and subversion and less and less the voice of free public opinion. Now open confirmation of our view has been given — from no less an authority than the B.B.C. itself.

In a remarkable interview with 'The Times' recently, the new B.B.C. Director-General, Charles Curran, made this frank statement when referring to his period as a report writer in the B.B.C. monitoring service:-

"I'VE NEVER REGRETTED IT. ALL THE PRACTICAL MARXIST BACKGROUND THAT YOU NEED HERE, I GOT IN THAT JOB."

The very candour of this remark is itself an indication of the easy contempt with which the subverters of Britain now feel able to fly their true colours openly in public. At the same time the lack of any substantial outcry is a token of the apathy that has allowed such a state of affairs to come about.

Can it be wondered that the rulers of international communism are adamant in their conviction that victory will soon be theirs for the taking? Is it indeed necessary for them to build their rockets and arm their millions? The stupefied state of the Western democracies that enables bald acts such as these to take place without so much as a show of consternation is enough to convince them that total world power will fall into their laps if only a modicum of patience is exercised. The 'liberal' West will destroy itself by its 'tolerance' and 'permissiveness'. Just a few Charles Currans and Hugh Greenes will accomplish more than a hundred Red Army divisions could do.

Now that the B.B.C. has graduated from crypto-marxism to open marxism one can only wonder what the new programme planners have in store for us. The mere speculation is enough to make one vomit.

Czechoslovakia —

Then and Now

Exactly thirty years ago a small power was menaced by a bigger one, its leaders being summoned to the conference table while armoured divisions revved up threateningly along its borders.

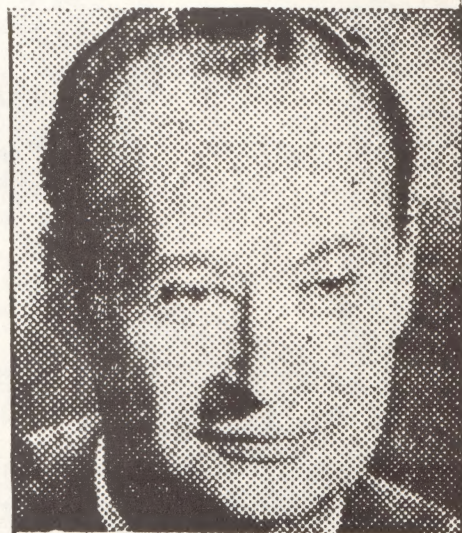
'World Opinion' reacted with almost unanimous indignation. The press everywhere railed with thunder against the would-be aggressor. Britain sent her Prime Minister over to the Continent to intervene, and stood for a time on the brink of war. When the big power was eventually allowed to get its way, all those who opposed the use of armed force by Britain against her were contempt-

what

uously branded as 'appeasers' — a tag with which they were compelled to live for the rest of their political lives.

Few will need reminding who the small power was; it was Czechoslovakia.

Every method short of war was used to oppose this take-over bid, and the fact that war itself was not resorted to was in no way due to lack of agitation for it by the pundits of Fleet Street. When a year later the same fate befell another of the smaller powers,



DUBCEK

The Man in the Midst of the Trouble

Poland, Britain entered on her behalf into a conflagration from which we have not recovered since.

Recently, history has repeated itself. Another big power has invaded Czechoslovakia, and this time without even the pretext of having 3 million of its nationals living within Czech borders. Russia has amassed her armour both within and without this little country while she was trying to browbeat its leaders at the conference table.

Meanwhile what of the outcry from the Western Powers? What of the protest from the familiar anguished liberal conscience? Why, hardly a peep has arisen!

In comparison with its behaviour towards the German threat in 1938, the attitude of our press towards Russia is rather like the

tired old granny who tut tuts in mild disapproval then shrugs hopelessly in acceptance. The familiar screams in the UN General Assembly die down to a mere whimper. As for a show of strength, NATO manoeuvres planned to take place near the German-Czech border are cancelled for fear of offending the Russians.

No contrast could better illustrate the forces controlling the 'liberal' West today. The so-called 'cold-war' is a sham. The limit of our establishment's opposition to Soviet Communism is a nervous cough which

we

seems to say "really, old chap, we wish you'd do things a little more gently." And there it ends. Compare this with the frenzied symphony of hate against the tormentors of the Czechs thirty years ago — and indeed the present attitudes towards Western oriented Southern Africa.

Some columnists have already pointed out the muteness of left-protest in the form of student demonstrations and the like, but true though this is, if we are going to use the term 'left' we might as well apply it to the whole political and journalistic establishment of the so-called 'non-communist' world — for all the real concern it has shown over the Czech crisis.

To millions this might seem puzzling. It is not puzzling to those who have taken care to study the nature of the financial groupings which exercise predominating influence over Western affairs. To these power-groupings Nazi Germany was an enemy from the moment it came into being, and before and regardless of any crimes committed in its name. It was marked out for destruction from the beginning; only a pretext was needed. Czechoslovakia provided it, but the world was not quite ready to acquiesce. A year — and millions of volumes of hate-propaganda — later the world was ready, and another pretext arose, this time Poland. "The war to make the world safe for democracy" — which in plain man's language meant the war to smash Hitler and preserve the hegemony of international financial power — began.

Soviet Communism, on the other hand, has never at any time incurred the genuine hostility of the financial power-groupings — which is hardly surprising since it was created by them. Long ago East Europe and the Eastern hemisphere were marked out as Soviet spheres of influence, while the remainder of the world was to be the preserve of the U.S. Dollar (study the pronouncements of President Roosevelt at Yalta and Potsdam if you doubt this). The creation by propaganda

of the mythical 'cold-war' between the two worlds has only served to create the atmosphere of fear in which their joint plans for international power-monopoly can best flourish. If ever the moment came to put this 'cold-war' to the test, the recent Czech crisis provided it. But what has happened? The Western-Soviet relationship is hardly any the more cold, let alone is it a war. We are more busy trying to undermine the European position in Africa than we are the Russian position in Eastern Europe. Why? Because those Europeans in Africa, unlike the Russians, are persona-non-grata with International Finance, and ultimately that is what decides the issue.

think...

To some it might seem extraordinary that there is some kind of inner collaboration between the capitalist West and the supposedly anti-capitalist East. But what is yet more extraordinary is that the Czech affair could be explicable within any other context.

The Pope and the Pill

It was to be expected that Pope Paul would incur the fury of the world's liberals and permissives by his decision to outlaw the 'birth-pill'. It was also to be expected that this fury would be expressed by the kind of thoughtless and inane arguments that characterise such people. Perhaps the gem of all these is that His Holiness "is not moving with the times".

Now in certain contexts "moving with the times" is a term that has some validity. As history proceeds man makes new discoveries which necessarily change the pattern of people's lives. The internal combustion engine, computers, nuclear energy, supersonic flight; all these bring about changes that require large scale readaption of old systems and laws. We have to "move with the times" to cope with them.

But no-one has ever produced evidence of change in the fundamental laws of human breeding, or of marital and family life that are bound up with them. These laws, unlike those that govern industry and technology, are not subject to startling discoveries of new ways of utilising matter; they are based on thousands of years experience of the constant physical and emotional characteristics of man and woman. Where these characteristics are concerned, "moving with the times" is an utterly fatuous term for the very good reason that the times themselves do not move one iota, and will not do until some genius appears who is able to positively

prove that man, instead of having one head — as we have assumed ever since the dark ages — actually has two. At such time as this happens we might then be justified in concluding that, where man is concerned, we must "move with the times" in the same way as we did when someone proved to us the possibility of a horseless carriage.

The essential feature of these social radicals, as of their blood brothers of the 'anti-war' brigade, is a boundlessly naive conceit. They actually think that they have 'invented' bright new ideas that have been beyond the finest minds of hundreds of previous generations. "War is bad," they cry, as if no-one had dreamt of it before. "Making love is nicer," they continue, as if the thought had not struck the ancient Romans and Mediaeval bishops, not to mention the Victorian middle class. The whole presumption is that, underlying their slogans, uttered with such self-righteous authority, is a philosophy that represents spectacular new frontiers of intellectual progress. In fact these people are simply rehashing boring platitudes that are as old as the columns of Stonehenge and a positive insult to the intelligence of their fellow men.

"British Chappies"

Paul Nash, one of the world's fastest men over 100 yards, was born in Hertfordshire of British parents. He later settled with his family in South Africa.

With his adopted country barred from the coming Olympic Games, Nash had contemplated representing Britain, on whose behalf he would have been a hot tip for a medal in an event in which we would not otherwise be too strongly represented.

But officialdom did not appreciate the idea. "He's not really a British chappie, is he?" one of them was quoted as saying.

What one must be to qualify as a "British chappie" is not certain, but apparently a number of coloured athletes who have settled in this country over the past few years are accepted under that heading and will thus represent us in Mexico.

On present study of form it is unlikely that many people who are 'British' by dint of residing in the United Kingdom will win medals in Mexico. On the other hand were we to obtain credit for all the medal winners who are British by race our tally would be impressive indeed.

National boundaries determined by geography and residence are meaningless when one considers the case of a man like Nash. And yet it is their very meaninglessness that is the surest guarantee of their acceptance in these muddled times.

THE quite spectacular success of the Scots Nationalist Party in recent months, as well as the election of a nationalist M.P. in Wales, has brought the issue of separatism to the forefront of British politics. At the same time, in doing so it has exposed within our left-wing establishment a paradox in doctrines which at first sight must be beyond the understanding of the man in the street.

Basic to the left-liberal ideology — indeed if anything its primary objective — is the abandonment of national concepts, the rejection of patriotic and folk thinking, and the drive towards a supra-national world state. On this principle the Left has been more consistent than on any other.

To this end left-wing propagandists have captured virtual control of our press and broadcasting services, as well as most of our academic establishments, and used their facilities to ruthlessly stamp out all tendencies to patriotic sentiment and in their place indoctrinate an entire generation in their own universalist creed. All the combined weapons of smear, lies, and ridicule have been employed to discredit national values. Every trick of seduction has been used to make the internationalist dream attractive. Clement Attlee made clear the leftist prescription for the post-war world when he said twenty years ago: "We Socialists place our allegiance to a world-order above loyalty to our own country." Nothing in the policy of his party, nor indeed those of its parliamentary rivals, has suggested any deviation from that line.

SUPPORT FROM LEFT

It must therefore be baffling to the ordinary political observer to see the ideologues of the Left fall over each other in the rush to make common cause with a political movement which, from all outward appearances at least, is identified with the very ideals which the Liberal Left has long dismissed as out of date and harmful: the ideals of nationalism and national independence.

This very lack of consistency shows the weakness of the leftist position on the questions of nationalism and internationalism, and — more than that, it invites considerable speculation as to the motives that inspire these contradictory attitudes.

Take for a start the ideological leanings of the Celtic nationalist parties themselves. It was made quite clear by a Scottish affairs commentator on the B.B.C. recently that the S.N.P. is firmly on the Left, and takes most of its votes from Labour and Liberal supporters. In its ranks are many notorious communists, including poet Hugh MacDiarmid. Much of its younger support is drawn

Celtic Nationalism Under the Microscope

by
JOHN TYNDALL

from universities that are well known as festering grounds of bolshevism. Its M.P., Mrs. Winifred Ewing, like her Welsh counterpart Gwynfor Evans, has had articles published in the 'Morning Star'. Mrs. Ewing, like Mr. Evans, voted with all the other leftists in Parliament against the recent bill

to stop masses of Kenyan Asians flooding Britain (no doubt providing they were prepared to don kilts or sing 'Sospan Bach' they would have been thoroughly acceptable as neo-Scots or Welshmen.)

All this rather fits in with the testimony given by a well-informed Irishman to this writer some years ago — that the I.R.A. was regarded throughout Ireland as just another name for the Irish Communist Party. Only in 'liberal' England was it seriously thought of as 'nationalist'.

CASE EXAMINED

Now let us for a moment examine the actual case presented by the Celtic fringe to support its demands. This, after all, is only fair. It is no answer to a political argument merely to smack 'labels' on those who propound it. The argument must be heard and dealt with.

It is stating the obvious that any argument for 'national independence' on the part of a group of people must be based in the first place on the establishment of its claim to be a 'nation'. The argument therefore becomes very simply that of whether Scotland and Wales, as with Ireland before them, have a case for nationhood.

If we consider the elements normally accepted as going to make nationhood, there is no doubt that they have. The Scots, the Irish, and the Welsh have behind them certain distinctive traditions and cultures which include in each case an ancient language.

For a part of history they were indeed nations in their own right. They each have a definite identity, and there is amongst them a sense, a feeling, of nationhood.

One or all of these factors may be taken to justify the recognition of nationhood on the part of these peoples and the institution thereby of separate states under which they would function in the world as entirely separate entities from the rest of Britain, i.e. England.

But if these claims, and the background that is used to support them, are examined more closely, there is not a single one of them that cannot be equally well applied to support the concept of a common nationhood for the British Isles as a whole. If there is a case for Scots nationalism, Welsh nationalism, or Irish nationalism, there is no less of a case for BRITISH NATIONALISM.

From the ethnic and cultural point of view it is always possible to find characteristics in the population of, for example, Scotland that are different from those of the inhabitants of another part of the British Isles. What region of any country does not differ to some extent with another? On the same grounds we could establish claims to 'nationhood' on the part of any English county — or indeed on the part of any Scots or Welsh one. And if we are talking about ancient languages the peoples of England have spoken Anglo-Saxon, Norse, Norman French, and Cornish at various times and in various regions. Do we now assume from this that 'national independence' should proceed from this? In the observation of this writer, whose ancestry incidentally is half Irish, three-eighths English, and one-eighth Scots, it is practically impossible to pick a person from one region of the British Isles apart from one from another until he opens his mouth. On the other hand it is very much easier to tell an inhabitant of the British Isles apart from those of Continental Europe.

CONTRADICTION

If 'nationhood', and the accompanying concept of 'national independence', are to be conferred upon different regions of the British Isles on the strength that they have a certain 'identity' of their own, then how much more strongly does it stand out that GREAT BRITAIN has an identity which most certainly distinguishes it from the other nations of the world.

Yet nothing is more abhorrent to our liberals and leftists than the idea that BRITISH NATIONHOOD and BRITISH NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE should be asserted. What explains this contradiction?

Were the great majority of liberal-leftists people of independent turn of mind, capable of forming their political viewpoints out of logical and consistent considerations, an answer to this would be easy: either there would be a clear explanation to such a contradiction, based on a coherent enunciation of the differences which make Scots, Welsh, and Irish nationalism desirable while British nationalism remains undesirable — or, quite simply, the contradiction would not exist. However, knowledge of the left-liberal as a political animal tells us that these attitudes never are, and never have been, based on any such rational thought, but are in any and every case the product of a current 'vogue' of opinion set in being by a few ideological pace-makers who are able to establish a universal 'progressive' line on any issue that appears with the same dexterity as fashion designers were able within the space of a few weeks to get practically the whole female population wearing mini-skirts. One simply reads 'Tribune' or the 'New Statesman' and finds that Celtic nationalism is "in". It's as simple as that!

To find any kind of logic on this subject one needs to look, not among the herd of vacant liberals, but among those much more ruthlessly intelligent people who tell them what to think, and whose grinding axe is not flaccid and emotional liberalism but coldly conceived revolution.

RED TECHNIQUE

In the Marxist revolutionary textbook any scheme which in essence is divisive and which cuts asunder the natural orderly links of a society is to be encouraged. Thus class warfare is fomented in order to divide society vertically. In the same way the horizontal division of nations can be accomplished by fostering separatist claims among their parts.

The first stage of this process has already been seen in the sponsoring by Communism of 'nationalist' movements within the European colonial empires. No-one seemed anxious to explain the contradiction by which the very international movement of world Communism allied itself now here, now there, with movements of 'nationalism'. The fact was that small nationalisms were to be used to undermine greater ones. Comic fiction 'nation-states' that had absolutely no relevance in the modern world were to be fostered as a means of breaking up larger nation states whose power and sovereignty were highly relevant as a barrier to the Communist drive for world monopoly. As a further development of this plan Ireland

was singled out much earlier for subversion than Scotland or Wales. There there existed genuine grievances against the London Government which could quite easily have been rectified within the framework of a united British Isles. But because the establishment this side of the sea was saturated with 'liberals' who were always ready to be suckers for Communist arguments the Irish question was concluded by tragic division which helped neither Britain nor Ireland but benefitted only the international subverters and revolutionaries.

DECOY

Now we are seeing the very same process enacted again. It begins from a case that is perfectly reasonable and plausible: that the government of Britain is too centralised and that the local interests of Scotland and Wales are not being adequately looked after. Both these wrongs can be righted by wise and far-sighted statesmanship, which is in short supply in Britain today whether you look in London or in Edinburgh or Cardiff. The problem is not helped in the slightest by fragmenting Britain (already no big power by modern standards) into yet smaller particles. Present day realities of world power demand, not only the firm unity of the peoples of the British Isles, but the wider unity of the peoples of British stock across the oceans. Fragmentation, which would lead to nothing better than a state comparable to that of pre-Bismarckian Germany, split into lots of tiny principalities mostly impotent factors within the power politics of Europe, serves only to offer little local politicians the vanity of ministry office, a seat at U.N.O., and perhaps diplomatic recognition by the International Monetary Fund. A stirring thought to the MacWilsons of this world, perhaps, but no solution to the problems of their peoples.

Let us hope that genuine nationalists in Britain (that is those whose nationalism embraces British civilisation as a whole) recognise the local 'nationalism' of Scotland and Wales for what it is: a bogus and dangerous decoy, supported perhaps by many well intentioned people, but at root a child of the revolutionary Left, used to divide and break up Britain as similar movements have been used to divide and break up her empire.

That these words have not been written with an anti-Celtic bias should be clear from the antecedents of the writer. Like the latter, Celts are right to be proud of their identity and history. But how much poorer these would have been had they not been a part of the British global story!

Progress in West Essex

THIS report begins by announcing the birth of a new baby within the West Essex area: our newsletter, 'West Essex News'. Were we over-ambitious to begin this in July? Apparently not, as before the first issue had finished dropping through the letter boxes the August edition was in preparation. Undoubtedly of a very high standard and showing a diversity of talent undreamt of in West Essex, its advent was marred by the temperamental behaviour of a pensionable duplicating machine. Already our child has received acclaim in the local press.

On July 13th we held a public meeting in Chelmsford. This was an ambitious project so far from home territory and in the heart of Toryism. Over 50 people were in the audience to hear Denis Pirie and John Tyndall. A collection resulted in fifty-nine pounds.

At the beginning of August the Deputy Organiser issued a challenge to Newham International Community to a public debate on immigration. The newspapers seized on this challenge as a threat to law and order, and misrepresented a courageous attempt to pacify the seething discontent in Newham. After a protest by area officials and many letters a correct, if grudging, apology was printed. Regrettably, the International Community preferred to sweep this serious problem under the carpet and refused to participate. They will be the ones responsible when race violence rears its head in Newham — as is bound to happen when such problems are left to ferment in secret.

Following the furore over the proposed debate we prepared for a meeting at Manor Park on August 9th. Here fifty-five people were present to hear John Tyndall speak amidst an array of press flashlights.

During a period of our greatest success we have suffered a severe setback. Ronald Tear, the Area Organiser, unwell for so long, has at last had to go into hospital. We know that the best wishes of all who know Mr. Tear will go with him.

To all areas and to 'Spearhead' we send greetings. May our success be reflected throughout the entire National Front.

ALAN COLE

ACTIVISTS NEEDED IN WEST ESSEX

Apply: National Front, 70 Greenstead Ave, Woodford Green, Essex.

ABOUT GOLD

by
H.T. Mills

GOLD has been the supreme form of monetary wealth since the dawn of civilisations. It is true that there have been many other forms or tokens of wealth, such as cattle (pecus in Latin, hence the word pecuniary), shells, the bark of trees, amber, ornaments, etc. The list is endless. But in all these cases there was no gold in the community in question. Gold comes down to us as the mystic yellow metal, blessed by the Sun God and so possesses a great psychological power to which no other form of money can lay claim.

What are we to think of the recent wild speculation in gold in the world's money centres; the continuous attempts of gold to break out of its American-imposed straitjacket price of \$35 a fine ounce, dating from 1934?

The fact is that for years there has been a growing shortage of the metal. Even if the entire South African gold production worth about £380 million per annum were added to Central banks' reserves there would be a shortage. But in recent years little of the precious gold (and last year almost none) has gone to bank reserves. It went chiefly to speculators—bankers and financiers and many others. A little has gone into industry and the arts.

There is no commodity or service in the world (now that even the A.A. subscription has gone up) that has not increased in price since 1934 except gold, yet gold still plays a leading role as a basis for credit manipulation and support for the dollar. Even in the U.S.—the central source of the money systems of the West—the gold shortage is so acute that the gold backing behind the Federal Reserve deposits and the legal obligation imposed on the Federal Reserve system to hold gold to the value of 25% of the currency in circulation were abolished last March, thereby risking loss of confidence in dollar paper and paper currencies in general. But this

operation was required to reinforce the U.S. assets by 11,000 million dollars against short term debt.

WHY RESTRICT THE VALUE OF GOLD?

At a time when world trade wants to expand why is gold's value restricted? The needs of trade demand its doubling if a collapse is to be avoided. The general belief that the price of gold must be raised in spite of U.S. objections has for long resulted in gold hoarding which not even the political discomfiture of General de Gaulle can halt.

We come now to the question why the U.S. is against raising the gold price. The official answers are (1) Loss of prestige and (2) dislike of favouring South Africa and the Soviet Union (the world's foremost gold producers) (3) Fear of inflation. These appear bogus answers. When President Roosevelt raised the gold price from \$21 to \$35 a fine ounce in 1934 there was no question of prestige in the matter. As to the other reasons put forward, it is doubtful to what extent the U.S. wishes to deprive the Soviet or even South Africa of gold profits, especially when most experts agree that a rise in the gold value and hence in credit-worthiness and loan power would serve as a 'shot in the arm' to our ramshackle money system and keep its head above water for perhaps another twenty years or so.

Finally, inflation is coming in any case and its control would probably be easier were the gold question settled satisfactorily.

It is here that irony enters into the scene because there is little doubt that the U.S. monetary authorities are seriously contemplating a gigantic step which would if successful give them complete control of credit throughout the Western world as a start and end their troubles. Instead of enabling each country to reach economic independence by basing its currency on its production and allowing each sovereign state to create its own money—apart from the banks—the demonetisation of gold and its replacement by 'paper gold' issued by the International Monetary Fund is being considered. So, until some decision is reached it would be an error to raise the price of gold now.

1935 REPEATS ITSELF

And here is the irony and fascination of History since now in 1968 we are stepping in where we stepped off in 1935 to 1939.

In *The Patriot* of March 18th 1937, under the title of "A Monetary Experiment in Europe", I wrote:

"Germany, one of the great powers of Europe, is on a 'Production' or 'Goods' standard! She cares nothing about gold as coverage for her currency. Herr Hitler said so in his public speech delivered recently, and this declaration ought surely to be regarded as being of primary importance to any school of genuine monetary reform. It also marks the danger sign of an open divergence between two schools of economic thought—the old and the new. Here are Hitler's words, extracted from the translation of his speech of the 31st January last, which has now been issued in pamphlet form:—

'It is production which is the coverage of currency, not a bank or a vault full of gold. If I increase this production, I increase the income.'

"The above words do not leave

much room for evasive constructions. They mean that, so far as concerns her internal trade, Germany is off the Gold Standard in the real sense of being off it. Is this a modernised repetition of the measure which Napoleon tried to carry out over a century ago? ...

In any case a step towards monetary reform has been accomplished in the face of commercial boycotts and general opposition. The German is becoming 'real wealth conscious'. The reign of gold in Germany is over and judging from the remarks in the financial columns of our big newspapers, the financiers over here know it. Only force, successfully applied can bring back to the fold this somewhat determined 'sheep'."

I may add that this article in *The Patriot* and others of mine were inserted in U.S. Congressional Records of March 8th 1941, which imparts to them a certain respectability, if nothing else!

POUND AND DOLLAR THREATENED

The world's supreme monetary authorities are facing a dangerous and difficult problem. In the ordinary march of events the demonetisation of gold would be a shattering stroke such as might follow a war or revolution, and in the meanwhile both the dollar and pound sterling are open to attack. The Vietnam war and other causes weaken the dollar upon which the pound depends to such an extent that Britain can undertake no policy of much importance without American approval. The gold pressure backed by France and other sources will probably force a revaluation of gold even before the Presidential election though if possible the Americans will hold out until afterwards.

At any rate, time is too short, it would seem, to allow much delay for experiments with 'paper gold' from the I.M.F.—paper which, as the speculators know, might be skillfully forged by some country in dire need of funds and so lead to loss of control. Gold cannot be forged.

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INCOMES, PRICES AND PRODUCTION

It is apparent that our Government and economists have decided that rising prices are inevitable and unavoidable and necessitate frequent increases of wages. The constantly rising prices are a great burden, particularly to poorer people and to those with fixed incomes, but the Government, it seems, do not know why they rise, or how to prevent them doing so. Either this, or the raising of prices, is Government policy. This idea is not as far fetched as it seems, for we know that the Government is prepared to make a very great increase in food prices by joining the Common Market. Also in pursuance of the same desire to make Britain a province of Europe, the Government has shown that it will not hesitate to raise prices further by attempting to alter everything British which they possibly can, such as our coinage, weights and measures, registration of temperature and time, etc., for none of which there has been any public demand.

Prices are rising in spite of the fact that our scientists and technologists are all the time improving and accelerating methods of production — which one would expect to have the effect of reducing the cost, and therefore the price, of each unit produced. The Pound can now buy only as much as three or four shillings could in 1914, with the result that many older people have lost the greater part of their hard earned savings.

We are told that it is all due to inflation caused by everyone having too much money to spend. The Government's remedy is to control incomes and prices by legislation. Our managed economy is to be further managed. The rising prices are made the cause for further management and control. We progress more and more towards the methods of Communism.

The belief that the rising prices are due to inflation caused by too much spending power is very generally held and it may be of interest to notice a few points in connection with it. For example:-

1) The readiness of both the Government and private employers to agree that increases of wages and salaries are justified in present circumstances. How do they arrive at this contradiction when they believe that the people have too much money to spend? We never hear of strikers being told that they already have too much money.

2) Additional money is created for the Government every year because it has not enough to make the loans it wants to make to local governments and public institutions. (Those who wish to know how money is created should read up the subject in the Encyclopaedia Britannica). The local governments pay high rates of interest for such newly created money when they receive it from the Government or borrow it from the banks, and they double the rents of their council houses in order to be able to repay it.

3) More than £1,000 millions of money for hire-purchase has also been created and added to the nation's supply of money for loans to be made to people to enable them to buy current production.

DEBT SYSTEM

It may also be noted that, under the debt system of money issue under which our economy operates the price of anything produced is bound to be greater than the total of the money paid out in the course of its production. It is obvious that when the cost of money and the cost of taxation are added, the price is bound to be more than the total of the wages, salaries and profits alone.

From the above it is clear, without going into the question of the non-availability of the wages paid out in the earlier stages of production — to which the social creditor

by K.F. Williamson

Major Douglas drew attention, that there is a shortage, rather than an excess, of purchasing power distributed in the course of production. The additional money then needed is made up by the issue of further costly credit (debt), chiefly for the production of things that are not for sale. The cost of these then finds its way into the price of future production which is for sale, and increases its prices.

If too much purchasing power is distributed in the production of things which are not for sale, it would appear to be very easy to prevent this. This would be done by paying out less for the production of what cannot be bought, and producing more of what the people wish to spend their money on — which must be in short supply if there is inflation.

The evidence then shows that the real cause of the rising prices is the manner in which costs are increased in the operation of a debt system of money issue in the interests of the money monopoly. As I have said before, the economy is managed by the interests of moneylenders rather than of the people. A distinction should be made between the producers of money — for whose benefit we are taxed — and the producers of goods, the employers and workers who together create the nation's wealth.

As I see it, money is a token which is

being created and destroyed all the time by the banks, and there need be no difficulty in providing as much of it as is needed at any time, the only limit to its quantity being its effect on prices, and the correct amount of it corresponding to the ability of the people to purchase all that they produce when it is for sale.

And the only limit to production is the availability of the materials needed and the physical and mental capacity of the people to produce what they want. Too much money, it should be noticed, can be just as inflationary if it is issued at 6 per-cent as if it is issued at 1 per-cent or interest-free.

DECEPTION

But we live in a world of deception, and the 'inflation' about which we hear so much may mean something very different from what we think, just as the balance of payments may be largely unconnected with the volume of imports and exports. It may mean, not too much money chasing too few goods (which is what is popularly understood by 'inflation'), but too many pounds in the money market in relation to other currencies. This may be brought about in many other ways than by too many imports.

We know what inflation and deflation mean to us as citizens because of their effect on material wealth, but to those who regulate the money supply and rule the world through money they mean an excess or scarcity of a commodity in which they deal in the international money market: a currency tied to gold at a fixed rate of exchange. Any country short of another's currency must then borrow it from it at interest. In this way our nation as well as others becomes dependent upon the money monopoly, and it is these international moneylenders who are the foremost advocates in the plans to tie up the world under one central government under their control. It is a plan for the subjugation of the nations to an international power through debt.

No-one who stops to think can fail to be

(contd. on page 12)

Prison on the Adriatic

DENIS PIRIE

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF RED ALBANIA

DURING a recent holiday I had the opportunity of seeing Europe's least visited land: Albania. This visit was very brief, lasting no more than some thirty-six hours. Although it is impossible to accurately assess any country in so short a period, there was more than enough time for indelible impressions to be etched on one's mind. As so little is generally known about Albania, **SPEARHEAD** readers may be interested in the impressions gathered on my brief but unforgettable visit.

Albania is a small country on the eastern coast of the Adriatic, bounded on the north and north-east by Yugoslavia, and on the south and south-east by Greece. Its total population is approximately two-million, the capital is Tirana, and the main seaport Durrës.

Communism of the Stalinist kind, unadulterated by 'revisionism', is in power and has been since 1945. As Albania is virtually Mao Tse Tung's only friend in Europe, she has very little to do with either the Western 'imperialists' — that's you and me — or with her erstwhile friends, the backsliding revisionists of Moscow and Belgrade.

Our trip started in Yugoslavia where a party of mixed westerners travelled through Montenegro in a Yugoslav coach to the Albanian border at Lake Scutari — or Shkodra, as the Albanians call it. The first ominous signs came when our Yugoslav guide asked us for details of the denomination and amounts of all currency we carried as well as details of the number of rings, watches and cameras we had. Even my wife's wedding ring was listed.

When we reached the frontier over rocky unmade tracks, a dour bronzed Albanian soldier, dressed in a shabby khaki uniform, collected our passports. We were then allowed to leave the coach and buy soft drinks (poorly flavoured aerated water) whilst we all waited under a portrait of the dictator Enver Hoxha for our individual customs inspection. All personal baggage was minutely searched and all printed matter confiscated. After 45 minutes we were allowed to return to the coach with passports under the gaze of some dozen small and scruffy soldiers with jackboots and bayoneted rifles who had appeared from nowhere. The barriers were raised and we drove through a gate in a high barbed wire fence surmounted with electric wires. We all 'relaxed'. We were in the people's paradise at last!

ROCKY TRACK

It was about half an hour's ride over a tortuously rocky track before we reached our first Albanian village. In the meantime our young Albanian guide who had just joined us launched into a paen of praise about the achievements of Albania under the dictatorship of the proletariat, led by the Party of Labour of Albania, inspired by the leadership of Chairman Enver Hoxha.

As we sped through the village on roads which now bore some faint resemblance to tarmac, we noticed the puzzled stares of the villagers at our coach. This we would encounter throughout our visit. The village

itself looked drab and squalid, but we would get a better look at our first stop at Shkodra.

Shkodra was but a larger version of the

and sunflowers, and little buildings covered with the inevitable slogans. These slogans were not restricted to buildings; we could



TOURIST HOTEL — TIRANA
The Red Star — Everywhere You Look

village we have seen earlier: drab and dusty. But we noticed that everywhere political slogans were painted praising Enver Hoxha and the P. L. A., and exhorting the people to greater revolutionary efforts. Our meal there was plain but very good, and afterwards we had time for a brief walk before returning to our coach.

Now we really experienced the phenomenon caused by the presence of the foreigner. Around our coach and its passengers there were hundreds of Albanians staring — just staring. The emotions betrayed on their faces could have been any combination of things: curiosity, sullen resentment, envy, hostility and awe. It was quite unnerving. They regarded us, not like people from another country, but like creatures from another planet.

Leaving Shkodra for Tirana, the capital, we passed through the plain which separates the Central Albanian mountains from the Adriatic Sea. Here the farms were all collectives with large fields growing sugar cane

see etched into the mountainsides some miles away slogans praising Enver Hoxha which must have been many hundreds of feet in height.

TYPICAL INCIDENT

One incident perhaps typified the whole scene. Our courier pointed out the wartime destruction of bridges, which were replaced by Bailey bridges still in use today. Our road, however, led over a relatively new concrete bridge spanning a dry river bed. The coach suddenly turned off the road, drove down the banks, over the river bed, and up to the road again. One span of the bridge had collapsed. Admittedly this could happen anywhere, but at the points where the road diverged there were notices at each end. These notices said nothing about 'Diversion — Bridge Down', but were just further exhortations for the victory of the proletarian socialist revolution! It didn't appear to matter in the least that the bridge

was down just as long as travellers maintained the correct ideological spirit during the rigours of their diversion.

Our journey continued with our guide pointing out such succulent tourist titbits as the Marx and Engels hydro-electric power stations and a 'people's fertilizer factory' — said to be a gift from Red China in 1965.

As we drew nearer to Tirana we encountered more factories with their crudely built workers' tenement blocks, all surrounded with the customary slogans, stars, hammers and sickles, and red flags. Amongst this paraphernalia emerged the familiar features of Comrade Stalin, still highly revered in these parts with factories, even towns, named after him. On past more factories and collectives, past the tatty grass airstrip proudly announced as Tirana International Airport, and past the new brightly efficient looking radio station, headquarters of Radio Tirana, which churns our Maoist virulence in all languages you care to name.

PARADE GROUND

The capital itself was a revelation. Encircled by the usual squalid ill-built housing blocks was a small city centre built around the periphery of the most enormous parade ground avenue I have ever seen. What made this expansive road seem so strange was the almost entire absence of traffic. What traffic there was consisted of Czech and primarily Chinese buses, lorries, squat little Chinese land-rover type 'cars', and some very old Skodas and Russian Pobedas. In the middle of a vast crossroads a solitary traffic policeman stood solemnly directing nothing — very efficiently. Certainly a cushy if not very satisfying job. It occurred to me that in this field at least socialist planning had triumphed. There were certainly no traffic jams such as we see in the imperialist bourgeois West.

Our hotel was superb — the best in town; in fact the only one in town for tourists. We were more than compensated for the lack of reading material caused by the zealous customs. There were mounds of books and pamphlets available free in many languages. Those who like a book at bedtime would have found this material very conducive to sound sleep. One such book I kept as a souvenir had the endearing title: *OPPOSE MODERN REVISIONISM AND UPHOLD MARXISM-LENINISM AND THE UNITY OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMMUNIST MOVEMENT*. For those who might risk getting bored with 421 pages of this, I can reveal that the main villain is the imperialist lackey N. Krushchev, abetted by the renegade Titoist clique. As I don't claim to be

any friend of the said N. Krushchev myself, one almost felt amongst friends.

Our touring schedule was very tight, but the non-appearance at our hotel of a promised folk-group gave some of us an opportunity to explore a bit of Tirana. Little kiosks, which in other countries merely sell ices, papers or cigarettes, are stocked out as miniature shops pathetically offering shoddy arrays of Chinese ink, bootlaces, combs, etc. The shops themselves seem to have little in the windows and not much more in the gloomy interiors. We decided to find a bar to see how Albanians relax — if at all. When eventually we found one, it appeared to have well stocked shelves of drink — until we looked closer to see only four or five varieties. The spirits were strong enough but the beer tasted like a flat weak bitter. Night life apparently stopped at around eleven or so, so we wandered back to our hotel followed by more of the silent staring crowds, who then reverted to their ordinary habit of wandering aimlessly about in small groups.

INCONSISTENCIES

In this land of strict adherence to Marxist-Leninist dogma there were some strange inconsistencies. Although the posters were screaming out anti-American slogans, in the sanctuary of our tourist-only luxury hotel all the prices were marked out in imperialist U.S. dollars. Needless to say, pounds, francs, and deutschmarks were also equally welcome. They also appeared to have scant respect for 'socialist' currencies. Yugoslav dinars were definitely not welcome, whilst even the native Albanian Lek would buy only postcards.

Early next morning I did some private exploring, dutifully photographing the statue of Comrade Stalin. At 7 a.m. it came as a surprise to see little knots of men, women, and soldiers undergoing public physical training in the small gardens off the main avenue. Although there are newspapers, I did not see any. I did, however, see large wall bulletins of the Chinese type being avidly read. Other posters proclaimed a circus, and the latest film of the heroic Viet Cong combatting U.S. aggression.

After breakfast organised touring began again. Firstly, a trip to the People's Ethnographic Museum, then a trip to a cultural monument: a beautiful old mosque. When one appreciates the veneration with which Moslems regard the mosque, with the customs of no-entry for women and the removal of shoes, the presence of buxom Dutch women with flash cameras photographing the colourful interior from the equivalent of

the pulpit seemed to me irreverent, distasteful and somewhat sacrilegious. One can't blame the unknowing tourist, but the eyes of the older Albanians silently staring at us from the street told their own story.

Time was short, so we had to forego the dubious pleasures of a conducted tour round the garishly modern People's Palace of Culture. We boarded the coach and set off for the coast town of Durrës, some three hours away.

PIONEERS

The first sight to greet us in Durrës was a long crocodile of children bearing enormous red flags: the Pioneers' on their way to school. Our coach left us at a large 'tourist-only' hotel built in grand but old fashioned Russian style. Here we could enjoy a swim from the beautiful sandy beach until lunch, after which we would have to continue our journey. After buying our souvenirs (in imperialist currency of course), we set off on the five-hour journey to Shkodra through fields of tobacco, cotton, rice and sugar cane. Our last stop in Shkodra gave us a final opportunity to see the slogans and the silent staring populace. From there back to the frontier and the electrified fences (whether for keeping Albanians from getting out or neighbours from getting in was never explained). Customs inspection was much quicker, as if they were glad to be getting rid of such disturbing influences. After a last wistful (?) look back, we drove into a Communist Yugoslavia which seemed almost like home by comparison. The Yugoslavs, however, did not seem to find our Albanian literature as funny as we did, and they confiscated the lot.

Our Yugoslav guide, who could speak seven languages but who had had to sit in silence while the Albanian guide held sway, now came back into his own, waving ecstatically at every Yugoslav soldier he could see patrolling the border zone. Freedom, even in such little stages, is noticeable.

This cannot be regarded as a comprehensive comment on the Albanian situation. It is no more than a collection of personal impressions, but for me it is the best lesson I shall probably ever have on the realities of bolshevism. If ever I should have doubts about the need to resist that ideology, the mere thought of that thirty-six hours, and the haunting expressions of those eyes, will be more than enough to banish them. No matter how attractively Communist theory is phrased, I've seen the system in practice and one sight was enough. I can never think of Durrës without thinking of Duress, and for me Tirana will always mean Tyranny.

THE Uninvited Guest

by
PRO PATRIA

THE scene is set in a typical British home on a cold winter evening in November. The husband has only a short time ago returned from his work. Supper is over and together with his wife and children he settles down to an evening of relaxation. His younger daughter talks excitedly of her first few weeks in school, and his teenage son busies himself with his latest collection of stamps. The wife, who is expecting another child in the near future, hurries with the washing up so that she can be free to enjoy the evening with the family that is the focal point of her existence. It is a picture that, with slight variation, is repeated daily in millions of homes in Britain.

Suddenly there is a sharp ring at the door. A few moments of bewilderment ensue. Who can it be? No relatives are expected and no arrangements have been made for guests to call. After slight hesitation, and with some apprehension, the husband goes to the front door. As he opens it he sees the unexpected visitor standing in the semi-darkness, his features barely illuminated by a nearby street lamp. The man is thin, his face disfigured by a livid white scar that extends from his left eye to his lips. His clothes are shabby and his voice hoarse. His nose has a peculiar twist, and his eyes stare with a malevolent inquiry. In a few curt sentences he makes known that he has come to talk to the entire family and that they would be well advised to heed his words. With mixed feelings, the husband asks him to come into the house, which he does and seats himself in the most comfortable chair.

SEX

It is the wife who is the subject of his first questions. He demands intimate details of her sexual life, speaks freely of abortion and perversions, tells her of the pleasures of 'free-love', and derides the institution of the family.

His attention is then directed towards the young daughter and he points out to her the advantages of marriage with the coloured races. His tone is brutal and his language is crude and obscene. It is suggested that when she is older she should experience the delights

of a lesbian relationship.

To the son he extols the virtues of drug-taking and urges him at the same time to tear down every vestige of authority both in family and country. To a stunned audience he produces photographs of masturbating men and women and claims that these are works of high cultural value. It is only after several hours that he takes his leave with the assurance that he will return again.

Here the reader may well conclude that this is simply an excursion into the realms of fantasy. What man would invite such a monster into his home and expose his family to filth and sedition? Unhappily, this is no fantasy but the stark and bitter truth. A mere turn of the knob on any television set suffices to bring the dregs, misfits, pervers and political scum of our society into any living room in Britain. Is it possible to deny that the total effect is precisely the same — with the exception that one is spared the odours that emit from such creatures?

BRAINWASHING

We are confronted with the greatest brainwashing medium that the world has ever known. The catastrophic consequences of our television programmes over the years require no elaboration. The rising crime rate, the increase in venereal disease, the growth of Communist ideology, the contempt for authority, and the insidious inculcation of a false sense of guilt into our people — all have been aided by the abuse of this medium by unscrupulous people. This the most effective of all opinion moulding machines has created a society where millions are no longer able to think for themselves.

The gospel of I.T.V., with its political prelates, remains supreme. To question the dogmas of Bernstein and his counterparts on the B.B.C. is akin to heresy which must be punished by bell, book and candle. The edict of excommunication from society must be read over the unhappy culprit by the progressive priesthood which serves the God of the modern magic lantern. One looks in vain for a voice to be raised against this avalanche of nonsense, treason and obscenity that vomits forth daily. Prominent figures of all major parties vie with each other to subscribe to the orgy of decadence. Men in high position sulk if they are not asked to engage in puerile debate with the self-appointed spokesmen for 'public opinion'.

Values accepted for centuries by decent people are inverted. Blatant lies are paraded under the mask of 'toleration' and 'understanding'.

The prostitution of truth has become an

accomplished fact. Ministers of religion are content, and indeed happy, to join in calculated attempts to destroy traditional morality in Britain. Not a word of censure emerges from Lambeth or Westminster. Cardinal Heenan tells his flock that 'racial discrimination' is among the greatest of sins. Dare one suggest that His Eminence has got his priorities wrong?



SIR HUGH GREENE
Setter of the Trends

Let it be clearly understood that this is a complaint about the use to which television is being put in this country. Nobody in his right senses would question the immense value of this invention in certain aspects of education, news reporting and indeed entertainment of the right kind. Closed circuit television within hospitals has enabled medical students to follow closely all the intricate stages of a major operation. For the bedridden and the elderly it is capable of bringing entertainment which otherwise would be denied. The objection is to the fact that it is being used almost completely as a means of reducing the population to the level of Pavlov's dogs. Left wing thought and dogma runs like an evil thread through the entire daily programme. By the use of emotive language and the acceptance of theory as fact, the dissenter is branded as either a fool or a scoundrel. We are by now all accustomed to the absurd 'debates' which take place purporting to represent two different viewpoints. A few moments' objective study reveals simply another sickening dialogue between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. No effort is made to define the terminology used, and the most striking factor is the contempt with which the viewer is so clearly regarded.

DICTATORSHIP

We have heard much in the past from the press and radio of the horrors of dictatorship as they are alleged to have existed in other countries. Yet in no country did any dictator

RHODESIA AS AN INTERNATIONAL ISSUE

by E.H. Rawlings

THE LATEST resolution by the United Nations Security Council to impose a full economic boycott of Rhodesia can only be described as making any prospect for reaching a settlement between the British Government and Mr. Ian Smith's Government even more remote. It is bound to harden the attitude of the Rhodesian people as a whole, because if it is fully applied by the majority of U.N. members it can only cause suffering to both White and African Rhodesians. It is, therefore, illogical that the Africans and Asians should vote for a resolution likely to reduce the living standard of their Rhodesian brothers simply because their ideological aspirations are more important than hard humanitarian facts.

The resolution orders all States to ban exports and imports to Rhodesia, stop investments and travel, and prevent emigration to the territory. Certain provisions for exception on humanitarian grounds are provided. The resolution also urges all States 'to render moral and material assistance to the people of Southern Rhodesia in their struggle to achieve freedom and independence.' This part of the resolution implies that Rhodesia is in the hands of some foreign enemy whose objective is to suppress the Rhodesian people. It is an uncalled for resolution because the Security Council is entirely unaware of the true aspirations of the majority of Rhodesian people. It is also a dangerous resolution as it will encourage some African countries to help terrorists and endanger peace in Southern Africa. Therefore, the U.N. is acting against its own principles which, we are told, are to preserve peace.

But the whole point is that the Rhodesia dispute should never have been placed before the U.N. and made an international issue.

There would have been every chance of a settlement had not Mr. Wilson pledged himself to "No Independence Before Majority Rule" at the Lagos conference in 1966. While this was evidently done to appease the Afro-Asian members of the Commonwealth who demanded NIBMR, it definitely put the ruling Rhodesian Front Party on its guard in any future negotiations with the British Labour Government. It also contributed to the failure of the talks between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Smith on the *H.M.S. Tiger* in December 1967. Had this pledge not

had been made, the way may have been paved for an ultimate settlement. This chance was further lost when the British Government afterwards resorted to the U.N. for selective mandatory sanctions against Rhodesia.

A DOMESTIC PROBLEM

Although the Rhodesian issue is a domestic problem concerning a purely constitutional matter and should be resolved by the two Governments concerned, the British Government had a legal right to place the dispute before the U.N. as it could not solve it within its own jurisdiction. Yet this has entailed several new problems and complications, because of the political and legal aspects.

Members of the U.N. are legally bound to abide by resolutions passed by the Security Council and to ensure that their nationals also do so. It is recognised under international law that no nation can support unrecognised governments in their rebellion. Although the Smith regime is regarded as a rebel against constitutional authority, a rebellion is not contrary to international law. So the Security Council adopted the resolutions by the British Government on the assumption that the Rhodesian situation was a threat to the maintenance and promotion of human rights as well as to the maintenance of peace.

SMITH NO THREAT TO PEACE

However, there is little evidence to prove that the Smith regime is a threat to international peace and security. The fact that a country restricts its voting rights does not in

itself constitute a threat to international peace. Many regimes are recognised which do not operate the one man one vote system. Yet on December 16th 1966, the Security Council passed a resolution condemning the Smith regime as a threat to international peace and security, and called for mandatory sanctions against Rhodesia. This resolution was taken entirely on a political judgment for the question had no legality.

The threat to peace can only arise in a non-sovereign State when there is an armed conflict within the State itself. There has been no such armed conflict in Rhodesia.

Therefore, it may well be asked whether the Security Council is within its authority to declare Rhodesia a threat to peace when the issue at stake is simply a dispute between two Governments over the framing of a Constitution. As already stated, the real danger to peace could arise if extreme African nationalists, backed by the Communists, took it in their own hands to try and overthrow the Smith regime. They could, of course, not succeed without support from Britain, which would probably lead to an open conflict with South Africa, particularly now that the present British Government refuses to supply arms to that country.

Perhaps most important of all is that a very grave complication could arise with the Rhodesian issue being in the hands of the U.N. If an agreement is concluded between the British and Rhodesian Governments, it would naturally mean the termination of sanctions. This is more than likely once a Conservative Government regains control in Britain. The termination of sanctions would have to be approved by the Security Council and any one of its Permanent Members has the right to veto this resolution. Should the two respective Governments reach an agreement unacceptable to the African and Communist members, the Soviet Union could apply the veto to prevent the termination of sanctions. Thus, the British Government has gone so far as to

place the future of Rhodesia in the hands of the Communists, and so has to a great extent tied its own hands. It is to be hoped that the Security Council will abide by any agreement made between Britain and Rhodesia.

DAMAGE BEYOND REPAIR

While no sanctions are demanded against countries ignoring the Council's orders, the damage which has already been done may well be beyond repair as it has certainly hardened the attitude of the Rhodesians.

The Afro-Asian countries have been only too ready to scream about the absence of "majority rule" in Rhodesia, yet they have not raised a word about the one-party governments and the little dictatorships among their own members, where universal suffrage serves no useful purpose.

Neither, does it seem, do they fully realise what their call for the use of force against Rhodesia would really mean. Public reaction in Britain alone would be so powerful that any Government contemplating that action would quickly find itself overthrown, and perhaps the downfall of the Commonwealth as it stands today. Moreover, it would inevitably bring an open conflict throughout Southern Africa, the result of which the Africans would in the long run be the main sufferers.

If the British Government is genuinely anxious to reach a settlement with Rhodesia under which the interests of all races are safeguarded, it should take the initiative by withdrawing the dispute from the U.N. and reopening the door for further talks with the Smith Government. A solution could be found with patience and understanding on both sides, but it is unlikely to be reached while Rhodesia remains an international issue and Britain has to subject herself to the wishes of other nations on a purely domestic matter.

Wake up to realities, Mr. Wilson, before the damage is unrepairable! British interests are very much at stake.

THE UNINVITED GUEST

(Contd. from Page 10)

possess the power of influencing millions of people to the extent that the controllers of I.T.V. do today — and let it be borne in mind that this is power without responsibility.

Can it be considered right that such power should reside in the hands of private individuals or groups? Vast power in the choice of programmes lies in the hands of those whose identities are concealed from the public. One is also conscious of the great cost of advertising on television. This forms a major part of income. Bearing in mind the influence that advertising plays in the press can it be doubted that a similar state of affairs pertains in the field of T.V.?

Criticism should be accompanied by

practical alternatives, and the following suggestions are made in the public interest:-

a) All independent television companies should be removed from the hands of their present owners and made the subject of a government inquiry.

b) The transmission of matter which perverts public morals or is conducive to treason should be made a punishable offence.

c) The general aim of all programmes should be to forward the interests of Britain and the British people.

d) No person whose loyalty to Britain is suspect should be allowed to hold a position

on any T.V. authority.

To those who might say that the above is Draconian in concept it must be pointed out that we as a nation are engaged in a bitter struggle for our very survival. We have a responsibility to our children to ensure that survival at all costs. The cancer of a decadent liberalism has attacked the body of our country. Slowly this growth has enlarged over decades. It now threatens our most precious attribute: the spirit and morale to survive. If this is destroyed no weapons will be needed in our conquest.

P. P.

A PLOT FAILS

NF Wreckers Exposed

IN our last issue there appeared an article by our contributor 'Patriot' drawing attention to the divide-and-conquer technique in politics and its use by the enemies of the National Front. The timing of this article was not coincidental; for some months we had been aware of a squalid campaign waged by a minority faction in the NF the obvious purpose of which was to undermine the hard won unity of nationalists that we have managed to achieve over the past year or so.

My attention was first drawn to this campaign when I became aware of the activities of a certain member of the NF who had proclaimed himself, of all things, 'security officer'. This member was moving heaven and earth to turn leading officials of the movement against me and to effectively block all practical help that I could give to it. In tones of great self-righteousness this gentleman stressed that there was "nothing personal" in his campaign — only the fear that the NF would be embarrassed by having 'extremists' like me connected with it. This was of course a reference to past affiliations of mine discarded years ago and utterly irrelevant to the policies of the National Front today.

SUSPICION

I formed the opinion then that this man who called himself the 'security officer', far from acting — as he was at such pains to make out — in the National Front's interests, was engaged in a deliberate campaign — sponsored by God knows who — to undo all the bonds of patriotic unity that others had worked so hard to knit together. I expressed the view to a number of friends that were this man's little campaign to be limited to myself it would not be important, but that in my opinion it was symptomatic of the kinds of schemes of disruption I had witnessed more than once in the past and would spread to one person after another connected with the National Front until that whole movement — or at least its leading echelons — was seething with internal strife and suspicion.

I was not long in being proved right. Shortly afterwards John Bean, one of the staunchest and most loyal officers of the NF, was accused of being, of all things, a 'professional disrupter'. And when this despicable smear was traced back to its murky

source, the latter turned out to be none other than our friend, the 'security officer'.

I remember saying at this time to A.K. Chesterton, Leader of the National Front, "A.K., this man is poison, and the next person his poison will be directed at will be — you."

By now our friend had managed to gather around him a tiny circle of gullibles and discontents who were only too willing to lend a receptive ear to further schemes of disruption masquerading under the usual phrases about "the good of the National Front."

This group began to waste hour upon hour of valuable time at the council sessions of the NF, diverting attention from the serious business of the movement to all manner of minor grouses, including the ridiculously inflated issue of my own participation. I was accused, among many other things, of being a 'power-seeker' by the very people who were now intriguing for power for themselves at all costs, not excluding the survival of the NF as a united body.

Their campaign finally culminated in a pathetic attempt to split the National Front down the middle by a rebellious series of circulars sent to branch officers denigrating the leadership, followed by a court action which, while comment upon it is impossible at the moment in view of the laws of 'sub-judice', has so far had the useful effect of dissipating hundreds of pounds that otherwise might have been spent on the constructive furtherance of NF activity.

VIGILANCE

That this clumsy attempt to split the NF was treated with contempt by all but the tiniest few is now well known, and no further worry that a serious schism might threaten the movement need be entertained. A discredited little caucus still splutters and plots from a dark corner somewhere in West London, but the National Front carries on unbroken, and in fact healthier through the elimination of an unpleasant virus.

What remains is a lesson — and we shall be in peril for ignoring it. The names and faces may change, but the technique of disruption remains a highly potent weapon in the political war. It will be tried again, and must be countered in its earliest stages.

To paraphrase a much used term: the price of unity is eternal vigilance.

JOHN TYNDALL

Letter to the Home Office

THE following letter was sent recently to the Home Secretary by our Editor:-

SIR: I have followed the affair concerning Mr. Daniel Cohn-Bendit and his permitted entry into this country, and have noted your comments to the effect that, despite his role in the recent violence and disorder in France and the obvious decision of the French Government to deny him further entry into that country, there were no reasons to forbid him coming into Britain.

I am immediately struck by the comparison between this case and that of a friend of mine, the authoress Savitri Devi, a Greek subject now residing in France, who has repeatedly tried to gain entry into this country over the past few years merely for the purpose of privately visiting friends and who has repeatedly been turned back at the customs barrier or at Victoria Station and ordered to leave.

Savitri Devi has no record whatsoever of involvement in public disorders, political or otherwise, and therefore the suggestion that her presence in Britain "would not be in the public interest" has absolutely no foundation. Cohn-Bendit, on the other hand, has a record in this respect that is known to everyone and hardly needs spelling out.

I wish to know your explanation of the grounds on which a notorious and proven trouble-maker is allowed into Britain and a person with no record whatsoever of that kind is kept out.

Yours faithfully
JOHN TYNDALL

The reply, if any, will be printed in our next issue.

INCOMES, PRICES AND PRODUCTION (Contd. from Page 7)

astonished at what is happening to our country. Who would have believed a few years ago that we would have leading politicians deliberately weakening Britain and crying out that it is going bankrupt and that we must be ruled by a collection of internationalists on the Continent, some of them less well off than ourselves? This, when they themselves admit that doing so would very greatly increase our prices and expose our own producers to more intense competition from our chief competitors.

It is up to all of us to inform our neighbours of what is going on and to ensure that our country shall no longer be ruled by its betrayers.

We Greet Combat Readers

WITH this issue we welcome a great host of new readers. Recently the journal COMBAT, which has done great work for the nationalist cause in Britain since 1958, joined with us in a merger which will very much increase our resources and extend the range of our message.

We will continue to publish under our present name and in our customary format, this being the wish of a majority of readers whose views we have sought on the subject. We will, however, have the benefit of contributions from many of the excellent writers who have featured on the pages of COMBAT, and two of these have articles in this issue.

Greater Frequency

The improvement in our resources leaves us with a choice: either we can expand the size of our journal or we can aim at greater regularity of publication. After much thought, we have decided to go in the first place for the latter. Both SPEARHEAD and COMBAT have in the past been much at fault in respect of the frequency, or lack of it, with which they have appeared. This has been the inevitable result of having little money and limited staff. With some improvement in both these fields we expect now to be able to guarantee publication punctually at two-monthly intervals. We feel that our best policy from there will be to aim at publication on a monthly basis before any further attempts to extend our size.

Despite the improvement mentioned, we still are not in the position where we can exist on sales alone, and contributions that will help in narrowing the difference between these and costs will be most welcome, as always.

Change

Readers will note that we have discontinued our crossword feature and devoted the space left over to an increase in the size of our

correspondence column. This is another measure that has been adopted in response to popular demand. Readers have told us that they can find crosswords to do anywhere, but cannot so easily find publications which will as readily publish honest and controversial letters. We accept their view and have amended the lay-out of Page 14 accordingly.

The Future

Apart from the SPEARHEAD/COMBAT merger which has now become a fact, there has been some talk over recent months of a complete merger of all journals supporting the National Front, including the highly respected monthly, CANDOUR, edited by A.K. Chesterton. Recently our Editor had a talk with Mr. Chesterton on this matter during which the advantages and difficulties of the idea were carefully examined. No final decisions were reached, as the matter is one that warrants much detailed consideration. However, it was agreed that our respective readers should be consulted with a view to obtaining their opinions and any possible suggestions that they may have on such a scheme.

What do you think? Do you feel that CANDOUR and SPEARHEAD perform a better service to their common cause by continuing as separate publications, each contributing something distinctive in the way of style and appeal, or would it be better to combine forces into one journal, with the obvious advantages that that would bring in the way of increased resources and rationalisation of the facilities of production?

Please let us know your thoughts on this. It is you upon whom we depend for our support. You keep us going. It is only right that in deciding for or against such an important step as this we ask your opinion.

Which course do you prefer? We will welcome all views.

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To the Secretary,
The National Front,
11 Palace Chambers, Bridge Street, London, S.W.1 (TRAFalgar 3881)

NAME

ADDRESS

To the Editor

SIR: My attention has been drawn to the article by Philip Maxwell in your February/March issue concerning the destruction of national independence in the Baltic States.

Whilst being of course aware that Mr. Maxwell's aim was to bring the attention of your readers to the duplicity of the Soviet regime — a task at which he succeeded so excellently — it does seem that the material from which he drew his information was somewhat incomplete.

Mr. Maxwell failed to mention that the Soviet invasion and occupation of the Baltic republics was agreed between Nazi Germany and the Soviet Union in the secret protocols of the Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact and that the German Nazi regime was responsible for the cynical betrayal of peoples of kindred European stock to the brutalities of bolshevism.

He further says — and I quote: "Subsequently, the Baltic States were freed by the German Army, with their citizens collaborating enthusiastically in the expulsion of their Soviet oppressors."

In fact, when the German Army invaded Soviet held territory Lithuanian patriots led a well planned uprising against the puppet regime imposed by the Soviets, and proclaimed the restoration of Lithuanian national independence. A provisional government was established on June 23rd 1941. Kaunas, Vilnius and other main cities of Lithuania were in patriot hands before the Germans reached them.

After a period of indecision and vacillation by the Germans during which the activities of the provisional government were stifled, the Nazis announced the formation of a German civil administration. Lithuania was included in the notorious "Ostland" area on July 25th 1941.

The last semblance of self-government in Lithuania was removed by the German decree of August 18th 1941, which annulled the law, issued by the provisional government, regarding the restitution of property expropriated by the Soviets. This decree placed Lithuania in a situation identical with that during the Soviet occupation.

Lithuanian farms were seized and German colonists introduced. The Germans made large scale man-hunts for their labour battalions and tried to conscript Lithuanians. This provoked armed resistance. As the Lithuanian underground press proclaimed, "nobody throughout the course of history has

ever fought to become enslaved and deprived of rights."

The idea that the German Army 'freed' Lithuania is both repugnant and at variance with the facts.

VERITAS

name and address withheld

SIR: It was with disgust that I read of members of our armed forces being provoked and ridiculed by a crowd of loutish 'peace' demonstrators.

Where will it all end? The Union Jack is burned and our cherished institutions and traditions reviled by those who would strip us of our national identity and throw us into the melting pot of internationalism.

In my school days we were taught loyalty to our sovereign and pride in our country and its flag, pride also in the exploits of those who left these shores to open up new lands and develop great trading centres overseas — since, alas, handed over to those who now stab us in the back.

In the armed forces we learned discipline and respect for authority. Many of us still uphold these now unfashionable standards and are proud to call ourselves Britons.

DENNIS BURKE

London S.E. 26.

SIR: As my M.P. is not interested I am writing to you. Mr. Callaghan said recently in answer to Mr. Powell that only 5,000 immigrants entered this country last year. This is a downright lie aimed at misleading the public. In fact these 5,000 were allowed to bring in another 53,000 of their so-called dependents — making the real figure 58,000.

This makes nearly eleven dependents to each applicant. Were they all dependents?

name and address withheld

SIR: I hear that Sammy Davis Junior has given £5,000 to the Black Power Movement. I would have thought that the way the Black people love each other so much it would have been better if he had given the money to Biafra to feed the thousands of children who are being starved by their own kind.

name and address withheld

SIR: The recent Czechoslovak affair has emphasised one thing above all else: the fortunes of history go to the big battalions, and to be small and puny in a world where giant power dictates events simply does not pay.

There is nothing we can do for Czechoslovakia except to feel sorry for her. What we can do is to make a serious reappraisal of our post-war doctrine of anti-imperialism which has left Britain pitifully small and weak beside the great powers of modern

times.

Unfortunately, to weep tears over the moral repulsiveness of Russia's action is not going to safeguard against the same thing one day happening to us. It is a brutal world that we live in and one has at all times to be strong to survive in it. The Soviet leaders understand this; in fact it is the only language they ever did or ever will understand.

I urge that Britain immediately take the lead in persuading the older countries of the Commonwealth to combine into a political and economic unit, with a coordinated military, naval and air command and with conscription of all young men for a period of two years.

I urge furthermore that every step be taken to eradicate the pacifist influences in our political life which disarm us morally as well as physically and play right into the hands of the bolshevik aggressors.

E. BURNS

Dover

SIR: The well publicised affair of Basil D'Oliveira and the M.C.C. tour of South Africa requires some comment.

It is most unfortunate that this fine cricketer and, from all accounts, likeable sportsman should have become the victim of such a tragic mess as that which has resulted from the race issue. However, it is totally unfair to load all the blame onto the administrators of apartheid. This unhappy business is simply an inevitable product of the multi-racial system. Under a sane system men such as D'Oliveira would not be living in this country but in countries set aside for coloured races to dwell in on their own with all the full rights and freedom from discrimination that they cry out for. While we persist with the idea of a multi-racial society cases such as these, and other unhappy ones like, for instance, those of the unwanted offspring of mixed marriages, are going to occur.

D'Oliveira, and those like him, are the victims of a tragic delusion. Only when we rid ourselves of this delusion and tackle the race problem at its root will miserable affairs like this no longer occur.

L. N. FAIRHURST

East Grinstead, Sussex

SIR: All the papers I have read without exception have been screaming against the Chicago police as a result of the recent disorders there. On the other hand, ninety per-cent of the people I have spoken to on the subject say: well done, the police!

D. WALL

Norwich

Birth Control—Where Is It Most Needed?

IN A RECENT speech, Mr. Douglas Houghton, M.P., Chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party, expressed concern for the expanding birthrate which was, he contended, raising problems in this country as well as the world generally. He added that those in Britain having large families were "socially irresponsible".

In a written protest to Mr. Houghton at "the inflammatory nature of his remarks", Mr. Des Wilson, director of Shelter National Campaign for the Homeless, made a very significant comment. He stated: "... I believe that in making no conciliatory remarks about the large families that already exist, your speech was comparable to that of Mr. Enoch Powell on race a few weeks ago."

Why bring the question of race into it? Mr. Houghton certainly did not in his remarks. Is it because Mr. Wilson from his own experience in dealing with homeless families has had the fact impressed upon his mind that a high proportion of the large families in Britain today are those of coloured immigrants, and in his anger he has inadvertently let the cat out of the bag?

In a similar vein we found a frequent comment from "the ordinary man in the street" on the Labour Government's proposals a few months back to more than double the family allowances for two or more children was simply: "Wilson is making sure of the immigrant vote".

Of course, numerous reports from PEP and the Institute of Race Relations have all assured us that this fear of many White people in Britain that they will eventually be outbred is really groundless, for the immigrants all want to become middle-class; move out to suburbia in a semi-detached and raise two children and a poodle. A look round the playgrounds of schools in Wolverhampton, Southall, Brixton, or North Croydon will show that we

are a long way from reaching this hypothetical state. For in such areas, where the adult population is still less than twenty per-cent coloured, the school-age population is sixty per cent coloured or more, as countless newspaper reports have recently confirmed.

The integrationists will, of course, say that this is only a present day phenomenon, because the newly arrived immigrants are mainly of a child-bearing age and are still not familiar with such great advances of civilisation as "The Pill". However, what about the American Negro, who shows no signs whatsoever of slowing down his prodigious birthrate after 100 years since the abolition of slavery. At the beginning of this century the American Negro population was less than five per cent of the total. Ten years ago it was nine per cent. Today it is over eleven per cent. And all this by natural increase, for Negro immigration during this period has been virtually nil.

What is happening in Britain and America is merely part of a world-wide trend, for the great population explosion that is so often talked about, and is estimated will double the world's population by the end of the century, is strictly an Afro-Asian problem. The European intervention in Africa in the last century probably saved the African Negro from extinction: from dying of disease or inter-tribal warfare. What is happening in Biafra is a reversion to this situation, particularly when contrasted to the peace of Rhodesia, where the African population increases 235,000 every two years, which is equal to the total white population. And the European intervention in Asia, particularly with the introduction of European medical advances, has completely upset the balance of nature.

Apart from any religious objections that Catholic readers may have to Mr. Houghton's criticisms of large families in Britain, we contend that as he has not specified who is

having the large families, his criticism becomes rather meaningless. Personally, we are all for *Britons* (aboriginal variety) having large families: as long as a fair proportion is encouraged for export to Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. If European civilisation—and including its British segment—is to continue, with its benefits to other races as well as our own, then we must see that we have the numerical strength to defend it, in all sense of the word.

John Bean

'BUY BRITISH' CORNER

Typewriters are yet one more of the many items of goods that Britain imports from abroad in great quantities. Go into almost any office and you are likely to find that most of the typewriters used there are foreign models.

In some cases a need for a particular kind of typewriter simply is not satisfied by the British typewriter industry, and one cannot blame the public for buying elsewhere. In most cases, however, there are British models that are adequate for daily needs.

Anyone about to buy a typewriter should remember that the following well-known makes are foreign: Olivetti (Italian); I. B. M. and Remington (American); Olympia and Adler (German); Brother (Japanese). Underwood, a firm with a British-sounding name, is part of Olivettis.

Of the better known firms the only one with a completely British pedigree is Imperial. For those wishing to buy a small portable machine the Imperial 1000 can be recommended at £29. 19. 6d. In the office manual bracket Imperial offer the 80 at £85. If an electrical model is required there is the 660 at £173.

If you cannot obtain what you want through Imperial the next best choice would be in the British Olivetti range, which, although Italian controlled, are made in Glasgow.

Ask for the British models, and help to boost an underdeveloped British industry.

BEHIND THE FACADE

by James Miller

Mr. Wilson, opening the Commons debate on the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia, said that sanctions against Russia should be rejected on the grounds that they were "harmful to any hopes of an eventual detente and unhelpful to the Czechs."

He still does not apparently believe that sanctions against Rhodesia are harmful to any hopes of a detente — and unhelpful to the black Rhodesians.

As a matter of interest, his viewpoint was solidly supported by Mr. Heath.

* * *

Quote from Malcolm Muggeridge:

"Once when I was a newspaper correspondent in Moscow, I asked a man in the Soviet Foreign Office what he really thought of Western intellectuals."

"I can never forget his answer: they had performed an invaluable service, he said, by showing Russia that whatever she may be constrained to do she could always in the end count on their support, or, at any rate, their acquiescence."

* * *

Now cannibalism in Britain! Police in North London recently searched a house occupied by Commonwealth immigrants and found part of a man's leg in a pressure cooker. Other flesh was found to have been cooked and preserved in jars.

Comment from the 'Sunday Telegraph': "Native Britons are capable of crimes just as horrible."

Such as what?

* * *

One schoolchild in every 40 is an immigrant, says a Ministry of Education statistical report issued recently.

This does not take into account the many children born in Britain of immigrant parents. If these were included the proportion would be more like 1 in 20. A frightening prospect for the future.

* * *

Remember those 29 Asians picked up on a Sussex beach in June when slipping unlawfully into the country? You will be glad to know that at long last 14 of them, all Pakistanis, have been put on a plane home.

They went tourist class. Fares £140 a head. Total cost, £1,960. Who paid? The British taxpayer — who else?

* * *

About 630,000 British children are not getting enough to eat, a recent survey has established.

Mention this the next time the OXFAM man comes to your door collecting for Asia and Africa.

* * *

We know about the Hindu 'scared cow', but how many know that the rat is also a sacred creature in India?

At a temple near Bikaner, in Rajasthan, 110 pounds of food grains are offered daily as part of rat-worship. Mr. N.S. Rao, the president of the Indian Pest Control Association said that an estimated 2,400 million rats destroyed 2,400,000 tons of food yearly.

Another fact for the OXFAM brigade to ponder upon.

* * *

What price Tory patriotism? At a Conservative fete in Holbeton, South Devon, attended by local M.P., Michael Heseltine, Union Jacks draped over local beauties were auctioned. Winners were granted the privilege of taking down the flags, revealing the young women in their underwear.

* * *

Meanwhile in the U.S.A., Joseph Palmisano was charged at Northfield, Vermont, with publicly mutilating and defacing the Stars and Stripes. He wore it as a patch on the seat of his pants, a court was told.

A better treatment for flag-defilers, we would think.

* * *

Have you noticed the new style number plates that have been appearing on cars recently — white at the front and yellow at the rear, instead of the usual black at both ends? Some of us wondered what was the reason. Then we noticed the cars of French tourists bearing number plates of the same design. Just another phase of the Government's "get with Europe" campaign.

How daft can you get?

* * *

So having large families is a sign of social irresponsibility, according to an M.P.

At the height of the last war, when every ounce of manpower that could be found was vital to our survival as a nation, no doubt people spared a moment to ponder on their good fortune that their forebears did not look at it this way.

And if in the future this country is invaded and enslaved by another power by virtue of the latter's superior numbers perhaps some of us will reflect that such things as social responsibility and irresponsibility might be the opposite of what some wiseacres claim.

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